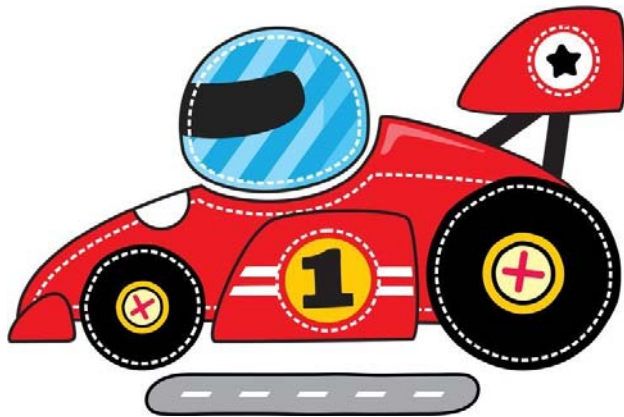


Name \_\_\_\_\_



## Racer's Triumph

In the quiet morning, Max prepared for the big car race.

He adjusted his helmet and

tightened his seatbelt. The racetrack was lit with glistening lights, making it look magical.

Max's car had a silent engine, designed for stealth and speed.

As the race began, he felt the excitement surge through him.

He noticed a faint signal on his dashboard, indicating a slight tire issue. Staying calm, Max swiftly corrected the problem and sped ahead.

The crowd's cheers were almost silent compared to the roar of the engines. With a final burst of speed, Max crossed the finish line, winning the ultimate race.